

New for CORN



First complete pad treatment

1. For Fast Relief—extra-soft moleskin pads.
2. For Sure Removal—separate medication Phenylum® promotes growth of new skin tissue that pushes corn out.
3. For Healing Comfort—special ointment soothes tender new skin area.

Guaranteed to do all 3
or your money back. **59¢**

BLUE-JAY
CORN PAD Treatment
Bauer & Black
DIVISION OF THE KENDALL COMPANY

"My Back Was Killing Me"



Now, More Positive Pain Relief
with Direct-Action Kidney Drug

Backache—stabbing pain—are often associated with faulty kidney function. DeWitt's Pills now have a combination of drugs with direct diuretic action to help keep kidneys clean of acid wastes that so often cause back pains, mild bladder irritation, getting up nights, loss of energy—even muscular pains. These drugs, combined in a new formula, give more positive relief than ever before! So effective, you even see they're at work—when "the blue comes through." With kidney function improved, DeWitt's helps you have more pain-free days, more restful nights.

DeWITT'S PILLS DRUG FIRM WAGES WAR ON ITCH!

Medical Scientists have conquered 6 dread diseases in the past decade, but they are largely in the dark, they admit, in finding relief for one age-old ailment—the itch.

New remedies containing antibiotic ingredients have been tested, but these have often caused side effects which are worse than itching skin. After many years of research and testing, RESINOL OINTMENT, a doctor's formula containing simple yet powerful and safe ingredients, was developed. RESINOL contains an amazing proven "anti-itch" ingredient called Resorcina. Relieves itching of most any type including dry skin and eczema, rashes, piles, etc. At all druggists. Relief guaranteed or your money back. For free sample, write to Resinol FW-16, Baltimore 1, Md.



by Jeanne Martin

(In this exclusive series, Mrs. Jeanne Martin has told how she, a college beauty queen, met and married the star of the Martin and Lewis comedy team. Dean had come up from an early life of prize fighting and professional gambling to the heights of show business, but some of his old habits hung over into marriage. Always hectic, the Martins' marriage now started down the familiar Hollywood path toward divorce.)

DEAN AND I have been through two separations. The first came three years after we were married. It was brief and silly, the result of a stupid disagreement which would never have amounted to anything had we just been Mr. and Mrs. John Doe.

It started at Ciro's, the night club owned by Herman Hover, at whose house we were married. We left shortly after midnight. Or rather, I found myself outside, waiting for the car, while Dean turned back to say good night to some friends. When he still hadn't come out after 20 minutes, I drove home.

By the time he got a cab and showed up at the house, I was asleep. He was so annoyed that he left and spent the night at a hotel. When he came home the next morning, it was my turn to be hurt. I moved in with my mother and Dean went to live with his show-business partner and buddy, Jerry Lewis.

Without the inevitable publicity, we could have ironed out our problem. But with gossip columnists turning it into a major battle, it proved more difficult. Our stubbornness didn't help.

We wouldn't even talk to one another. Instead, Jerry called "on his own" to chat with me. In the course of our conversation he'd hint how sorry Dean was for what happened. I would get my messages of regret to Dean the same way, until we finally realized how ridiculous we were acting, and made up.

The next separation, four years later, could not be ironed out that easily. The strain of his growing disagreements with Jerry was beginning to show on Dean. Usually patient beyond words, he became curt and uncommunicative. He wouldn't discuss his problems with me. He excluded me from his thoughts. I had

become the little blonde wife who was to run his house, look after the children and be exhibited at public functions.

Finally I reached the point where I could take it no longer and moved to Palm Springs with the children. Convinced that only the most drastic action would help, I gave Dean an ultimatum: convince me that I am part of your life again or give me a divorce.

Dean didn't believe I'd stick to my threat until I consulted a lawyer. Then he knew I was dead serious.

About three months after I left him, he came to Palm Springs to discuss a reconciliation. We talked more during those three days than we had during the previous three years. He finally persuaded us to go home with him.

Dean didn't disappoint me. He learned to share, to give of himself and include me in his thoughts and plans.

It happened none too soon, because Dean was about to face the biggest crisis of his career—the split-up of his eight-year partnership with Jerry Lewis.

DEAN AND JERRY had parted a couple of times before they made it final. Yet it still came as a blow to Dean. Although I was never close to either Jerry or Patti—we seldom visited each other's homes—I was sorry nevertheless. Not because Dean had lost Jerry as a professional partner, but as a friend. They used to have such fun working together and they complemented each other.

I know clowning was part of their act, but they had real fun themselves at nobody's expense. When they clipped off an unsuspecting victim's tie, tore rooms to shreds, threw manuscripts out the window or splashed paint on suits, they always made up for it generously.

They kidded each other just as mercilessly. For one of his birthdays, Dean got a huge wooden box from Jerry, out of which jumped a midget yelling, "Jerry said you owned everything but a human being. So here I am." Dean retaliated by sending Jerry mummy wrapping gauze and 50 pounds of mustache wax.

If anyone dared do or say anything against either of the partners, the other promptly jumped to his defense. When a fellow in a St. Petersburg bar made

a crack about Jerry's religion, Dean knocked him clear across the room into a glass cabinet full of liquor. It cost him several hundred dollars for damages, but he'd have done it again if the fellow had uttered one more derogatory remark about Jerry.

Jerry's fondness for Dean was equally evident. I will never forget the day he learned that Dean and I were expecting our first child.

We had been so anxious to have children that when I didn't get pregnant for two years, we talked about adopting a baby. The moment I found out we were expecting, I phoned Dean's office at Paramount. He was out, but Jerry was there to take the call. When I blurted out the good news, he was so thrilled for us that he begged me to let him tell Dean. It took me several minutes to convince him that it would be only fair to leave that happy task to the prospective mother!

What brought about their difficulties, in spite of their long affection for one another? Not Dean's unwillingness to do his share of the work, as Jerry had stated and probably believed himself. Those constant inferences that Jerry was a human dynamo while Dean was more of a loafer hurt and angered my husband.

True, Dean was seldom early for a performance. On the other hand, during their long association he never missed a show, and only once, when they appeared at the Paramount Theater in New York City, was he late.

He had returned to the hotel during his one-and-a-half hour break between shows, eaten supper and taken a nap. Unfortunately he didn't wake up in time. When he got back to the theater, Jerry had done three-fourths of the show by himself. Dean was genuinely sorry—at first. He became resentful when Jerry kept reminding him of the incident for a solid year!

The constant off-stage clowning also began to wear on Dean. He is casual, relaxed and uninhibited. But he doesn't think he has to be funny all the time, as does Jerry. And he didn't want to waste time clowning around the sets and sound stages before rehearsals and shows. He was willing to work when there was work to be done. The rest of

This Is My Dino

Dean Martin's wife tells
how they saved their marriage,
the real reason for his split
with Jerry Lewis and how he launched
a new career as a dramatic actor